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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into Englifh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

COLOS. III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of Stationers.
M. DC. XCVI.

BRITISH MUSEUM

The PSALMS of DAVID In METRE.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.
4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Alſo the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they;
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me;
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd.
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.
12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.
13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
In the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
or fear of them that be my foes.
And would my ſoul ſubvert.
But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity,
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.

Leſt

2 Leſt like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſs:

5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſkie.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt it with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation,
my ſoul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs
themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine,
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's moſt baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſee'ſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
19 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt;
20 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty,
The poor and simple mans estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind,
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse;
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is tri'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purifi'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me sore oppreſt,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine enemy do say,
behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WIthin thy Tabernacle, Lord?
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose words are just and streight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might impair the same.
4 That in his heart no doth not
malicious wicked men,
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.
7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
8 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
Nimbly unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excell.
9 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right,
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right hand there a
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The slie and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompassed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discovered are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that sought me to inthrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men,
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight

To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still encrease my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise,
That they be scatter'd all abroad
that up against me rise.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksom to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliverance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost reserve in store:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard,
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trim m'
doth from his chamber come.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth hast to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his cov'nant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both hart and mind:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-combe
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ills.

2 And

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us say'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and in thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place.
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly.
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them still deliver.
5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm then to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,
and on this wife do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.
They shall declare and plainly
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
He doth me fold in cotes most safe
the tender grass fast by:
And after drive me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Names sake.
And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill;
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.
Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand

And

And plac'd below the liquid ſtouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
o: glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide;

Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.
8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatures keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch away
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let mine integrity
and uprightneſs ſtill be,
My ſure protection and defence,
becauſe I wait on thee.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.

16 They gape upon me gredily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
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27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
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The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
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5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand

And

And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?

4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.

6 This is the stock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel stout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
o: glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such away
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reigns and heart eſpy.
3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I in righteouſneſs reſolve
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore, that I may never ſwerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell.
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
Gods goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore

Inſtead

Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly!
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the floods,
their fury to reſtrain:
And he likewiſe as Lord and King
for evermore ſhall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
whereby they ſhall increaſe:
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'd'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for my might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs;
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord doth clean pass by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd secretly.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to driness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive
and all my sins pass over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulness rejoyce.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce:
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument also
that soundeth with ten strings.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour b o
unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd instantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a pit
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloth clad:
With fasting did I faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But Lord, thou see'st what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.

24 Awake

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God.
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy skie.
Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
For as green graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.
Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will reclear as the light:
So that the ſun even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome wicked enterpriſe.
For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:

For

For he doth ſee their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt mans poor eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Then all the lewd and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd thoſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loatſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong;
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake now or
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague:
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.

17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and weal
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruine secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!
3 The tears all times are my repast
which from mine eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and sad.
For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most High.
5 My soul why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.
By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.
6 My soul within me is cast down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppress,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast?
12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thine altar go
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the Gentiles out,
with a most powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
because thou lov'dst them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:
7 Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage
thou didst them all confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we overtrod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispersed abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where-e'r they go or walk.
15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o're.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,
21 Shall he not search and find this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O faires't of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With mirth and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest set
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though the earth move, we will not fear,
though mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep.
3 No, though the sea do rage so sore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are hushe and gone,
though countreys did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob,
his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonisht much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.
6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd: and even so we
have heard our fathers speak,
7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness always.
10 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God
for ever more is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
its study exercise.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toyl:

Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?
6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast,
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts
to be most loud and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with wo they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive,
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble.
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal,
Lisr Israel
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed?
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey seek out,
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou sit'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tri'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just; and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattel young or old?
Or else so much delire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungered sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face dareth thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deedy deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that whites and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and tastest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile,
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
Wash me, O Lord, make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloudy fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou wish hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoyce.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My hears and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
Because in truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousness alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou hast done
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
My sinful mother at the first
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee,
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:

Ye

Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways, that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightful in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
hou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to frame
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THe foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all;
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall, therein rejoyce,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.

6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full sore opprest,
sorrow doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spi'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-(out
inclose her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly,
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cri'd,
he did not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they said their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprise
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.
3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care, at all aſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
elſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have tri'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou d'ſmoſt let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt poll:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire,
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
And I my ſelf, before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.
11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſkie.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no mans might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:

The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right;
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow;
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J.H.

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espi'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J.H.

OLord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land so sore
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagu'st thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour unto me.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which did'st forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his Name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill fears me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
thy mercy doth excess:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whil'st I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voyce give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with truth shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou are beset about,
and compast with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost allwage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and blest her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 in places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought?
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:

All

All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort,
as if 't would break in sunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide
of thine especial grace.

The

The Second Part.

God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their powers,
shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
15 Though Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth far excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did enthrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay;
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basan will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
5 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.
28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one content,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thundercraps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are fed:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs upon my head.

5 Though

Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell;
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and keep
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame;
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace;
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by scorners every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief part of me,
To seek which way to work me spite;
of me they sing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as ow me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppress on every side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell;
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.
22 When they with braes do break my bones
some help I faim would see;
But find no friends to ease my smart,
nor one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bowe down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then set them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervers,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a pars.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truft:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with cloud and stream;

His

His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants' seed shall keep the same
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All glory, honour, laud and praise
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6 But I am weak and poor,
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Give ear, and to my suit accord,
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3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
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Thy promise is to help alway,
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4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
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From folk unjust, and also them
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still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
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Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
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much folk about me throng:
But thou art now; and still hast been
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8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
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Also my tongue shall never fail
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10 Among themselves my foes inquire
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And they against me do conspire,
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For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
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That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with raping and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

10 Gods

20 Gods people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

21 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
Those worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
22 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
23 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
24 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
25 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
26 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
27 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
28 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
29 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, and consum'd
to death so horribly.
30 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

31 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
32 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
33 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
34 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
35 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
36 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never,
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.
37 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
38 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J.H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea

5 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun;
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruel beasts devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high:
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
21 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high,
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth,
the righteous judge alone:
He's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God always,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men, will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fall'n asleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
Both half asleep their chariots hood,
no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full sore afraid
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

Bring

Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sute is he.
22 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost mine eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to shew:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people, thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness quite decay'd,
and passed clean away?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, This surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God, that dost forth shew
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm,
Those that from Jacob did descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

A Ttend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we ourselves have heard & learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should Gods mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commanded laws,
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself discloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing (did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like [illegible] and vain,
Paſſing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderneſs
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at ſtoud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpiller give?
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.

47 With

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost:
And also all their sycamores,
did he consume with frost.
48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattel smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-alears,
with offerings and with ire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
60 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with (fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto sure a shame
as should not be forgot.
67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
69 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more asswage?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
nd aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps seven-fold do thou
repay again the same.
13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that dost Israel keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise.
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place
and set its roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came,
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God alway.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet,
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made
By Jacobs God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.
7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace set him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I helpt thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withall
in thunder secretly.
9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their w
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!
17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMid the press with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou did to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Siser, and Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no hay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills;
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand,
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my onely God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God most high.
9 O God our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.
3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
still poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend always:
For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne;
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy Name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
And heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour shew,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with us sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me;
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief & wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer alſo e're it be day
ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill
from youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full ſore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy & mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt & weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhew:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

1 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſkie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all with'red, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

1 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no aw,
nor will not them obſerve,
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign,
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt all his bulwarks down,
caſting them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.

44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And reis'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breaſt have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee,
O God the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E're there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief & pain
to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again doſt ſay,
Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e're it be night,
all with'red, dead, and dry.
7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſett'ſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell;
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold;
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, & days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:
To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime e're day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.
7 Whenas the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 E're that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they rore and make a noise:

The

The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure: therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart,
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſeat
with wicked men to ſit:
Who with pretence inſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſs bloud.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright heart.

19 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:
And at his foottool worship him,
that holy is, and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answeredst them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at alletimes firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.
4 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.
I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:

4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an owl in deſart is,
ſo, I am ſuch an one:
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The days wherein I paſs my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am with'red like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
17 To pray'r of the poor deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their pray'rs for to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my days
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL.

PSAL. CIII. T.S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their suff'rings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above:
So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents bear
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose gloss and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their children children do receive
his righteousness at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W.K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear,
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
3 compared may be.
His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.
8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run;
So that in their rage
not pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft-times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.
13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse:
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.
17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.
19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run:
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roring
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.
22 Assoon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please the
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take
vile dust then they be.

30 Again

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.
33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart:
Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.
11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.
15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store:
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.
19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord, to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdom teach his senatours
rightly to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.
24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:

And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their king Pharaoh lay. (place
31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisom flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.
33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.
34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grashoppers abound:
35 Eating the gras in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.
37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.
40 They asked, and he caused quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.
4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess,
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express.
6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very leudly done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
host done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.
9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:
14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:

And

And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought:

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done,
And by the Red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd them-
forgetful and unkind, (ſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs
e're they ſhould ſee the land:
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The ſacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake:
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:
36 They did their idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
off'red with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
though they had been their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoyce
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gath'red them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those desarts so void:
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebell:
Disdeeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
with strong and mighty hand:
The irons bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have:
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.
Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid;

Who

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease:
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise exol his Name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.
37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so:
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppressours stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so:
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may shew.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee:
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me?
Also by whom to Edoms land
conveyed shall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They

5 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from Gods remembrance fall:
And never let his mothers sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.
17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
18 As he with cursing clad himse
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.
20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Names sake,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.
27 And they shall know thereby, that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
29 Let them with shame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies:
And with confusion as a cloa
be covered likewise.
30 But greatly I will with my mout
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worshiping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repeat what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for evet.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
and keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his Statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save.
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.
10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed.
3 His house with riches he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light.
Compassion his in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
6 And surely shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
10 Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they
And so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord.
2 Yea, blessed be always his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHen Israel by Gods command
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

What

5 What alled thee, O sea, that thou,
so suddenly didst flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes but do not see:
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withall.

7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them every one,
the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord most high:
Which both the heav'n & earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
16 The heav'ns, yea, the highest heav'ns
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found:

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, since thou art safe
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsom cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight,
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:

And

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aarons house likewise confess
his mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans moreal seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I'll cast them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lords great Name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, and song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open shall be set:
For good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoyce,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 On thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.
19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my foorsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellers,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set
which keep me safe and sound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.
37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel,
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A U.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises,
I stands my comfort and trust.
43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this natural life preserve,
Ya, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy just commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. Z A I N.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers ofa:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high:

That

That even at midnight I will rise
thy Name to magnifie.
63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving most lib'rally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly (wealth,
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands of gold and silver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
whenever they may see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rods the world is (plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live,
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost (dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast;

Because

ecauſe that thou by them, O Lord,
my life reſtored haſt.
4 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
ave me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.
5 The wicked men that ſeek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
ut I will meditate upon
thy teſtimonies great.
6 For nothing in this world I ſee
which hath at length no end:
ut thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

7 What great deſire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
n it my daily ſtudy is,
that ſo I may thee fear.
8 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wiſdom all my foes:
or they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppoſe.
9 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
ecauſe I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
00 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs
the ancient men alſo:
nd that becauſe I keep thy laws,
and ſo reſolve to do.
01 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe
from every evil way,
hat ſo I might thy word obſerve
and keep without delay.
02 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd
nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
or why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
03 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte
I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth
doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
04 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

05 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
nd to my paths where-e're I go
it is a flaming light.
06 I have both ſworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulneſs,
hat I will keep thy judgments juſt,
and them in life expreſs.
07 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
08 The off'rings which with heart and
moſt freely I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
alſo thy judgments live.
09 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
10 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.
11 Thy laws, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
12 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

13 All thoughts that vain and wicked
I do always deteſt: (are,
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I love them ever beſt.
14 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look't for with patience.
15 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
16 As thou haſt promiſ'd, ſo perform
that I may live, and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
17 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
18 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
19 Like droſs thou caſts the wicked out
where-e're they go or dwell
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
20 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
my ſoul is much diſmaid:
By reaſon of thy judgments great
my heart is ſore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

21 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would
oppreſs me with their might.
22 But for thy ſervant ſurety be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs
me with their rage and ſpite.
23 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
24 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:

And

And thy ſtatutes moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE.

129 Thy cov'nants are moſt wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath even conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help, I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are
from having health and grace:

Becau

Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Because they did not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one
always continue must.

The Twenty first Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in aw.
162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Ten times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoyce.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

The Twenty second Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication
have free access to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I stack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's seed
Are put to open shame.
6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heav'n and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Israel doth conserve
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch

That

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
or the Moon not half ſo bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
8 And thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs.
Where-ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
Inviting ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there in Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are thrones ereſt,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I liſt mine eyes to thee:
Even as a ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
Lord, grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'rewhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and Earth is our help then:
His Name ſtath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſtall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought;
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Inov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To rest upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begin.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to desarts
the flowing rivers send.
5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall surely see,
Their sheaves whom bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.
2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep,
3 Therefore mark well when-e're ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.
4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLesse art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy house side
so doth thy Wife spring out:
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God
and he shall let thee see,

The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grass upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain and grone,
trusting to find release.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be prest
unto this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.
7 We will assay, and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing with great joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

16 With

16 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods command was spent.
It wet not Aarons head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Within his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very own ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise
Throughout all generations
that are, or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen whic
are in the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak
and eyes that have no sight:
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in aw of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion found his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he his good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars do guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see,
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.
11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
15 But there o'rewhelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they ras'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.
8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell:
10 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Or, if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enlocked was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formeless, then thine eye
saw me; for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be!
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
most surely wilt slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like serpents; underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall o'r them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The just shall praise thy Name, & shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and found:

As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
My meditation in his sight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
Although perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.
Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part,
Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.
That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall press me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justifi'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them,
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate.
Yea, I do muse upon thy works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quickning
alive do thou me make: (grace,
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend;
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame (smoke,
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n a-
O Lord, deliver me: (bove,
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow:
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
and thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J.H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord alway
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my day
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart
from them anon they fall: (part
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger fed in heart,
And quit the widdow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
a time of all posterity
or ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, & throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out:
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like woull, and frost
like ashes scatt'reth wide:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments; ye therefor
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J.H

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is so high:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise joyfully.
3 Praise him both moon and sun,
Which are so clear and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light:
4 And you no less,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud express.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to last.
7 Extol and praise Gods Name
On earth ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow.
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both more and less,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.
13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with bliss
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His saints all shall forthtell
His praise and worthiness,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and less.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their King.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praises of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewise a sharp
and double edged sword:
To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their stately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord:
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.
3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

Come holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.
Thou art the very Comforter
in all woe and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can express:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestial:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.
Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou giveſt speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.
O holy Ghost, into our minds
send down thy Heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.
Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
To us send plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'st be our Comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might;
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in Persons three.

All

All laud and praise to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;
But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.
Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his bloud.
And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.
Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent.
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again.
Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face.
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone,
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Also his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way;
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination:

Wherewith their hearts were cumbred
Long time and many days: (sore.
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
And shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.

WE praise thee, God, and thee confess
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin,
O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yield praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinful mans decay in hand
thou took'st to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruel might,
Then heav'ns kingdom didst open set
to each believing wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.
Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised evermore:
For through his visitation
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.
In Davids house his servant true
According to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft-times he did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.
And that without all kind of fear,
Also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holiness:
And thou, O child, which now art born
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the High'st,
His ways for to direct.
For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darkness sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnifi'd,
Which is the Lord of might,
Whose Name be ever sanctifi'd,
And praised day and night.
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.
He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die:
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing store:
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinfull life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.
I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.
O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
Also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.
And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.
Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or Pater noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

OUR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and groane.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctifi'd,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us pour,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſs and famine:
That we may live in quietneſs,
Without all greedy carefulneſs.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conſcience;
As we forgive both great and ſmall
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not? when the fiend doth rage,
To withſtand his invaſion.
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the holy Ghoſt.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

HEarke, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou did
in thraldom live a ſlave.

None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee,
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Puniſhing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy ſon,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.
For in ſix days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

ATtend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts liſten well.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord & God, (thrall,
Which brought thee out from careful
And thee deliver'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain Gods holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would the spill.

4 The Lord from work the sev'nth day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That him alone ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not at any rate.

9 False witness against no man bear,

10 Thy neighbors house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereto then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most?
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call, Wherein, &c.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortifi'd
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctifi'd
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the song
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning Prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortal,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd
abideth perpetually.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song

To be ſung before Evening Prayer.

BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithful and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.
O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.
Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.
Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n & earth made by his power
Give to you and your Nation
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to God the Father,
and to Chriſt Jeſus his true Son,
With th' holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and alſo night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.
Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſpirit:
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.
And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorifi'd,
and free'd from grief and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
according to his will;
Until the day of judgment come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinity
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.
And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith:
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might;
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt;
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our king and his counſel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,

Da Pacem.

Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.
O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and let love so abound;
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.
All glory to the Trinity
that is of mightie most:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord
Christ Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and raise
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'st alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly 'gainst strive.
With fire and sword
This healthful word
Some persecute and oppress:
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth
Without sincere godliness.
Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew:
That fear and dread,
War and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?
No, no, not so thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:

The Lamentation.

But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their justdesire.
To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee send,
Where Angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.
His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinful flesh that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.
Nought else but sin and wretchedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.
The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree:
They do not strive for mastership,
nor light their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
Also the earth and all therein
of God doth stand in aw,
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
But we (alas!) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we not would
avoid the thing is ill.

No

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.
Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh he took
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey:
And for our sins upon the cross
his bloud our debts did pay.
And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.
As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.
And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.
Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread;
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more;
Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive and joyful be
when sorrows make us shrink:
So Christ his bloud our pressed was
also with nails and spear:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.
And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:
Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life
as always willed he.
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReserve us, Lord, by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Christ Jesus thy dear Son.
Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.
God holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

5 JA60

FINIS.

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A Form of PRAYER to be used in private Houses every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not onely be aamongst us, but also be our Mediatour and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christs sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not onely created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies and errours, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel; we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children: neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment: yet though their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy. We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: For our consciences do accuse us, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: yet, most merciful Father

since

since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty as our only stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy Name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creatour, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in; grant (dear Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life: and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the inordinable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christs sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led into all truth, and comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy Word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdom, and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: but bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be enargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our captain and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son, our salvation; thy true and holy Word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord, of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no good neſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth gainſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgment, Death and Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, and from henceforth not only mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, who thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou will deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us children through him, that nothing is to remove thy heavenly grace and fa from us. To thee therefore, O Fa with thy Son and the Holy Ghoſt, honour and glory, world without Amen.

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FINIS.